

HISTORY OF ART, WITH
EXAMINATION QUESTIONS
AND ANSWERS, KEYED TO
YOUR TEXTBOOK

The purpose of Art
is to anger people and
make them say, "that's
a piece of shit."

WHICH KIND ARE YOU?

I liked them
both,
husband & wife.
So I said, "You
have a nice
wife."
Mashing his
can of Coors
he said,
"Honey, any
kind is better
than none."

My sister always got ate up by mosquitos. "Let's count,
nothing else to do." She'd win, a million bites on one
leg or something bad like that. Mom said cause she was
blonde, but I think she was a pest and kin favored kin.

NON-VIOLENT SPORT

My sister-in-law said, "My children
have always received enough affection
at home, they've never had to search
elsewhere."

I then turned my back to her, so she
could stab me once more.

You would not believe how brave my mother is. She married
again. Three times now. My dad loved his whiskey and
died, my step-dad overate. Steady and calm my mother will
begin her sixty-eighth year. You would recognize her
immediately. Say, for instance if half an army platoon
marched into your house, my mom would ask, "Are they
staying for dinner?" Once at a party a lot of unsocial
people declined three scotch and waters she graciously
mixed, so she drank them herself. She used to live in
Pasadena, but she doesn't drive or wear tennis shoes.